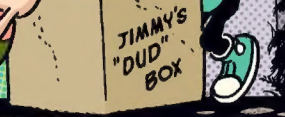


# Carl, Sheen & Cindy IN DOG-BRAINED SCHEME

OH, NO! HERE COMES  
CINDY WALKING HER  
DOG, HUMPHREY!

SHE'S  
ALWAYS YELLING AT  
US AND BOSSING  
US AROUND!

AW, WHO  
CARES,  
CARL!



WE GOT TO JIMMY'S EXPERIMENT BOX  
BEFORE SHE DID! WE'LL FIND SOMETHING  
GREAT FOR SHOW-AND-TELL IN CLASS  
TODAY, AND WE'LL GET ALL THE  
ATTENTION AND SHE'LL GET NONE!

WELL, IF IT  
ISN'T ULTRA-  
LOSER AND  
HIS SIDEKICK,  
LARD-BOY!

WHO GAVE YOU  
PERMISSION TO SNOOP  
IN NERD-TRON'S "DUD"  
BOX?

NO ONE--AND  
YOU CAN'T BOSS  
US AROUND,  
CINDY!

BE QUIET,  
CARL!

YES, MA'AM...

JIMMY'S AWAY FOR  
A COUPLE OF  
DAYS VISITING A  
SICK AUNT.

WE FIGURED  
HE WOULDN'T MIND  
IF WE JUST HELPED  
OURSELVES...THIS IS  
THE REJECT PILE,  
AFTER ALL!

REJECTS OR NOT,  
I CAN'T FIGURE  
MOST OF THIS  
STUFF OUT...

WHAT  
COULD THIS  
BE...?

SIGH! DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING,  
CARL? THIS IS A CEREBRAL EXCHANGE  
DEVICE, OR C.E.D. FOR SHORT.

OH, I DON'T  
SUPPOSE  
THAT MEANS  
IT'S EDIBLE,  
DOES IT?



NO, IT MEANS IT  
TRANSFERS THE  
BRAIN WAVES FROM  
ONE BEING TO  
ANOTHER!

I KNOW,  
BECAUSE  
JIMMY STOLE THE  
CONCEPT FROM ME!  
I AM AS SMART  
AS HIM, AFTER  
ALL...



